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WHERE'S THAT NURSE? BRING ME THAT NURSE!



I TELL YOU, SIR, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! THEY WERE BIG MEN AND THEY KNOCKED ME DOWN!



IF I FIND THAT YOU HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS I'LL KILL YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

FROM WHAT, WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO GATHER, MAJOR, THE NURSE IS OK! HOWEVER WERE SUSPECTING EVERYBODY!



I WANT TOMMY BACK! YOU MUST FIND MY BOY!

I'M SORRY ABOUT MAJOR CARROLL, GENERAL, BUT I'M SURE WHAT'S KEEPING HIM IS BEYOND HIS CONTROL!



I HOPE HE'S ALRIGHT! WE NEED THAT MAN! IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO HIM THE MILLIONS OUR GOVERNMENT INVESTED IN HIS VOICE FILTER WILL BE WASTED! HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN SUCCESSFULLY DEVELOP IT!



HERE'S MAJOR CARROLL NOW, GENERAL!



NOW THEN, MAJOR, FOR THE LAST TIME! WHEN WE DOUBLE OUR FREQUENCY WILL WE NEED A BOOSTER TO RETRANSMIT?



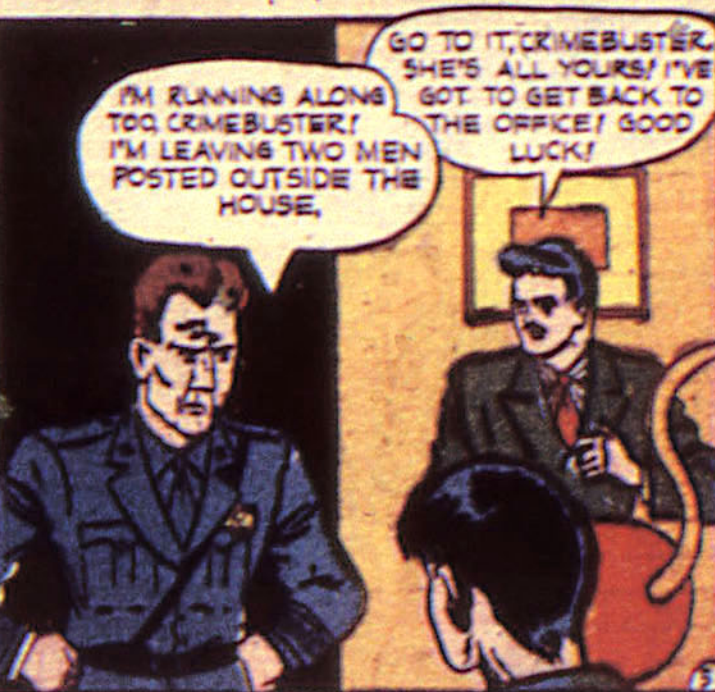
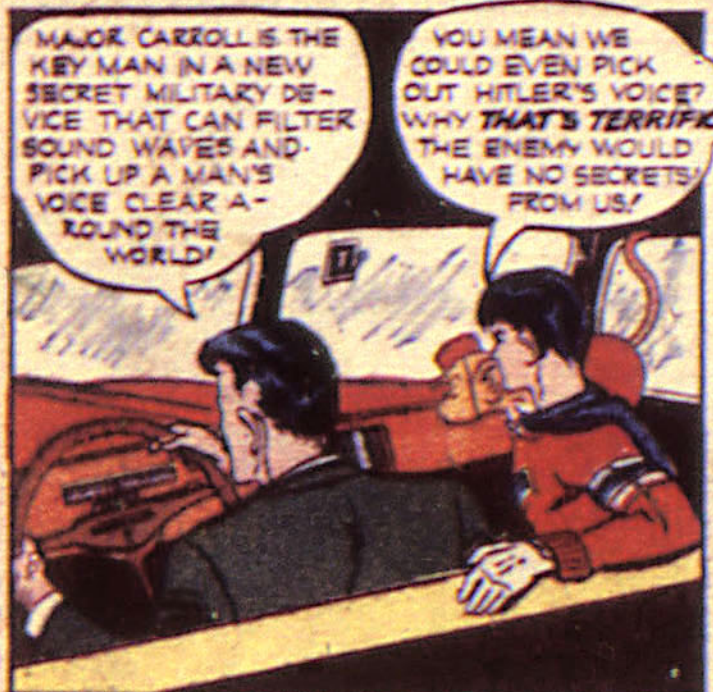
HE'S HOPELESS, GENERAL. NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, CARROLL, EITHER YOU'RE DRUNK OR INSUBORDINATE! I'LL HAVE YOUR LEAF FOR THIS!

BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ

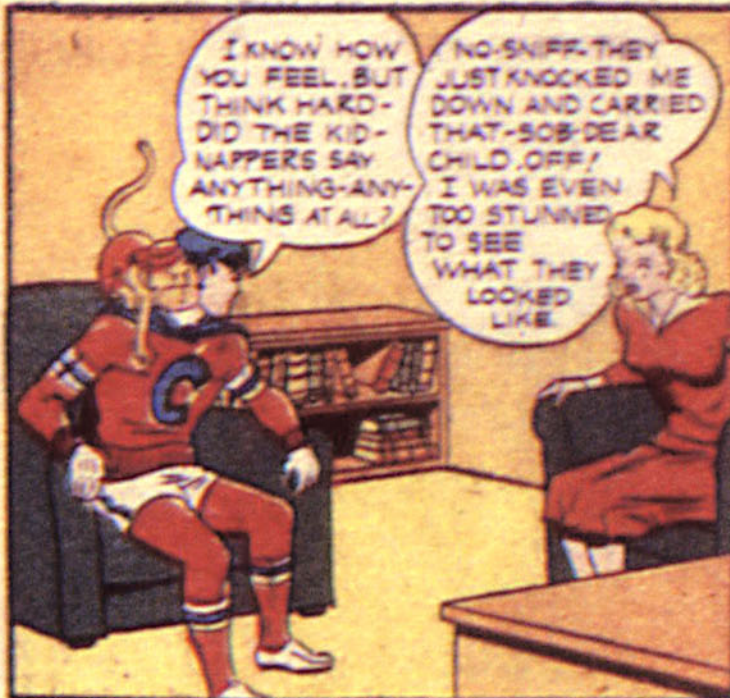
GOOD HEAVENS! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS BEFORE?













SHE'S IN IT UP TO HER NECK! I COULD PIN HER DOWN NOW, BUT SHE'S ONLY SMALL FRY! I'LL STILL PLAY ALONG UNTIL SHE LEADS ME TO THE RING LEADERS!



I'M SORRY HE GOT AWAY, CRIMEBUSTER! IT JUST DAWNED ON ME THAT THE MAN COULD BE ONE OF THOSE HORRIBLE KIDNAPPERS!



SHALL I GO TELL MAJOR CARROLL THERE'S A PACKAGE FOR HIM?

NO, LET HIM GET ALL THE REST HE CAN, HE'LL NEED IT—IS THERE A PHONOGRAPH HERE?



FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY! AT MIDNIGHT TOMORROW YOU WILL PLACE A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ON NO. 2 BUOY IN THE RIVER—IF YOU CALL THE POLICE THE KID DIES! THE CHILD WILL BE PLACED ON THE BUOY UNHURT—DON'T FAIL TO PROVE WE HAVE THE KID WE'LL LET YOU HEAR HIS VOICE—

THE DIRTY LOW-DOWN RATS!

DADDY!  
DADDY!  
DADDY!



A LITTLE WHILE LATER

I WONDER IF YOU COULD HELP ME, CRIMEBUSTER! I HAVE TO GO VISIT A SICK AUNT BUT THE GUARD WON'T LET ME OUT OF THE HOUSE!

HOLY COW! COULDN'T SHE THINK OF A BETTER EXCUSE THAN A SICK AUNT

THOSE WERE HIS ORDERS, MISS TODD. I'LL TELL HIM TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION OF YOU!



THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO MOVE ALONG, SQUEEKS!



WHEE! SHE ALMOST SPOTTED US THAT TIME!







THERE SHE GOES  
AND NOT ANOTHER CAR  
IN SIGHT TO TAG HER  
WITH! WE LOST OUR  
CHANCE, SQUEEKS,  
UNLESS...NUMBER Y7-48N26!



CARLTON CAB CO? THIS IS  
CRIMEBUSTER! SAY, I WANT  
TO GET A HOLD OF ONE OF  
YOUR BOYS! LICENCE Y748N26.  
SEE IF HE'S ASSIGNED TO A HACK  
STAND.  
IF SO  
WHICH  
ONE!



A CABBY IS LIKE A  
HOMING PIGEON, SQUEEKS!  
HE ALWAYS COMES  
BACK TO HIS STAND-  
HERE HE  
COMES.



I WANT YOU TO  
TAKE ME TO THE  
PLACE YOU DROPPED  
THE LADY AT! THE ONE  
YOU PICKED UP HERE A  
FEW MINUTES AGO!



OK,  
CRIME-  
BUSTER!

HERE YOU ARE, CRIME-  
BUSTER! SHE'S ON THE  
THIRD FLOOR! AFTER  
SHE WENT IN, I WAS  
WIPING THE RAIN OFF THE  
CAB AND I SAW THE LIGHT GO ON  
THERE!

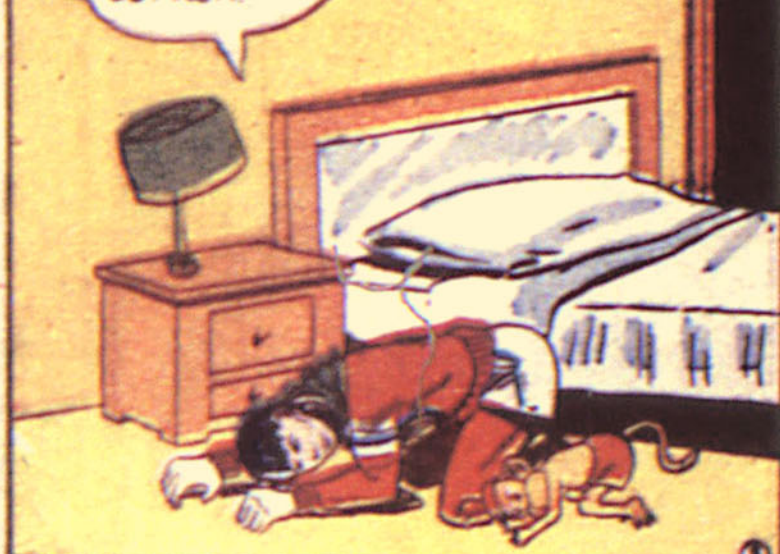


I WANT TO RENT  
THE ROOM ABOVE IT  
I CAN SEE IT'S VACANT!  
I DON'T WANT ANYBODY  
TO KNOW WHO'S RENTING IT!

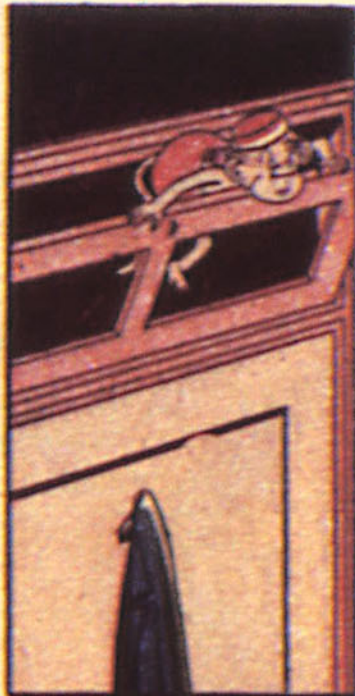
CONSIDER  
YOURSELF  
MOVED IN  
CRIME-  
BUSTER.



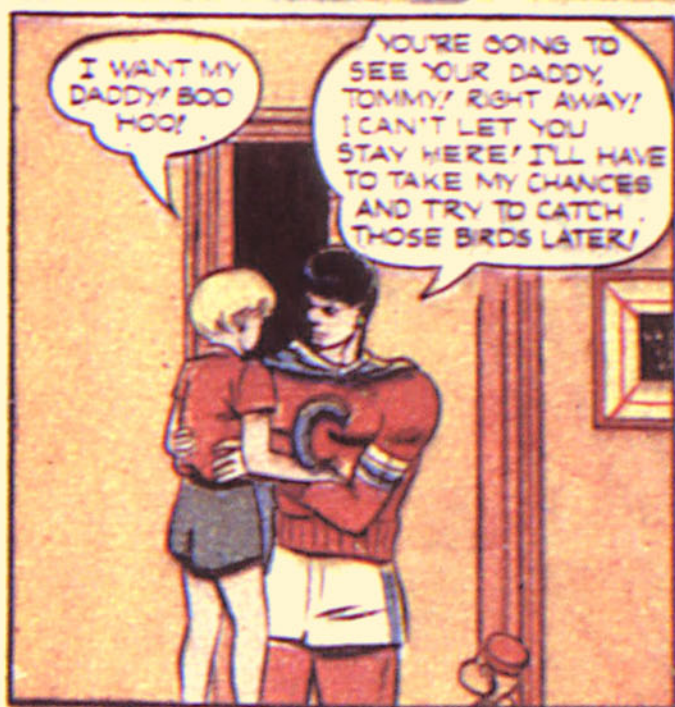
THIS IS A BREAK,  
COME ON, SQUEEKS.  
THEY'RE GOING  
OUT NOW.













SQUEEK  
SQUEEK

BANG  
BANG



OH! IT'S ONLY  
THE MONKEY!

ONLY!  
SAY THAT  
MONKEY'S  
TRAINED



SQUEEKS!  
YOU'RE A SWEET-  
HEART! NOW YOU  
TWO, SIT DOWN!



SO YOU'RE THE  
INNOCENT LITTLE NURSE  
WHO NEVER SAW THE  
KIDNAPPERS! SQUEEKS,  
BRING UP THE COP ON  
THE STREET! I'LL  
NEED HELP WITH  
THIS KID!



IF I WAS IN YOUR  
BOAT I WOULDN'T BE  
SITTING THERE GRIN-  
NING AT EACH  
OTHER.



OH YES, YOU WOULD  
IF YOU HAD THE  
GREAT IRONJAW  
ON YOUR SIDE!



DROP THAT  
WATER PISTOL  
BOY!

I MIGHT HAVE  
KNOWN YOU'D  
BE IN BACK OF  
ANYTHING AS  
SCUMMY AS THIS

HE SENT HIS  
MONKEY OUT  
FOR A COP!  
WE BETTER  
BEAT IT!



ANNIE, GET THAT CAN  
OF GASOLINE FROM THE  
CLOSET! MY BITE IS TOO  
EASY FOR THIS  
PEST HE'S  
GOING TO FRY!

YOU RAT! YOU'RE  
GETTING YOUR  
RANSOM! WHY DON'T  
YOU RETURN THIS  
KID LIKE YOU PROMISED









NOW WHERE  
THE DEVIL DID  
YOU COME  
FROM!

SQUEEK!  
SQUEEK!

SQUEEK!  
SQUEEK!

WELL NOW,  
YOU'RE A PLAY-  
FUL LITTLE  
THING, AREN'T  
CHA?

SO YOU'BE  
WANTIN' ME TO  
PLAY TAG? RUN  
ALONG WITH YA!

WHAT'LL PEOPLE  
BE THINKIN' A COP  
PLAYIN' ON THE STREET  
WITH A MONKEY?  
I TOLD YOU TO RUN  
ALONG....

...OR I'LL BE  
GETTIN' THE  
S.P.C.A. AFTER  
YA! HEY—

YOU LITTLE  
MONKEY, COME  
BACK WITH ME  
HAT!

SQUEEK  
SQUEEK!

GLORY BE!  
A FIRE! THIS IS  
WHAT HE WAS  
TRYIN' TO TELL  
ME!

TWEET  
TWEET

GLORY BE!  
IT'S CRIME-  
BUSTER.

SQUEEKS, YOU'RE  
WONDERFUL! NEVER  
MIND ME, OFFICER. GET  
THE LITTLE KID OUT. HE'S  
MAJOR CARROLL'S BOY.  
THE OTHER  
ONES  
ARE DEAD!



YOU SAVED  
OUR LIVES! I'LL  
NEVER BE ABLE  
TO THANK YOU  
ENOUGH.

SURE AN'  
'TIS YOUR  
MONKEY  
THAT  
SAVED YOU  
NOT I!

POOR LITTLE  
KID MUST BE ALL  
IN-HOLY CATS-  
I ALMOST FOR-  
GOT. WHAT TIME  
IS IT?

IT'S  
11:30, ME,  
LAD

I'VE GOT TO RUN, CLANCY I  
WANT YOU TO TAKE TOMMY  
TO YOUR HOUSE AND KEEP  
HIM THERE. DON'T LET ANY-  
BODY KNOW HE'S BEEN  
FOUND YET.

CAN I  
HAVE MY  
DADDY  
NOW?

WON'T YOU PLEASE  
CALL OFF YOUR MEN,  
MR LOOVER? THE RECORD  
SAID THAT IF THE  
FBI WERE CALLED IN  
MY BOY WOULD  
DIE!

NOW DON'T YOU  
WORRY! THE  
KIDNAPPERS  
DON'T STAND A  
CHANCE OF ESCAPING  
US, WE'LL CATCH  
THEM RED-  
HANDED!

I DIDN'T HAVE TO  
TELL YOU ABOUT THE  
RECORD. I COULD  
HAVE JUST PUT  
RANSOM MONEY  
ON THE BUOY  
MYSELF!

FOR THE LAST TIME,  
YOU'RE NOT TO PUT  
ANY MONEY ON THE  
BUOY! JUST A BAG  
WITH PAPER IN IT!

HAS CRIMEBUSTER  
SHOWED UP AROUND  
HERE ANYPLACE?

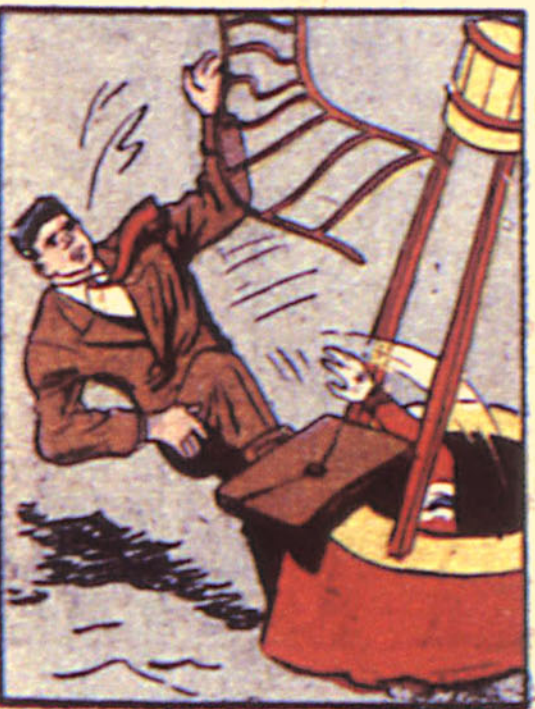
NO! BUT  
WE'RE ALL HERE.  
THE PLACE IS  
SURROUNDED.

GOOD—YOU WOULDN'T  
THINK SUCH SMART BOYS  
WOULD BE SO DUMB! HOW  
DID THEY EVER THINK THEY  
COULD COLLECT THE RANSOM  
ON A BUOY AND NOT GET  
CAUGHT!

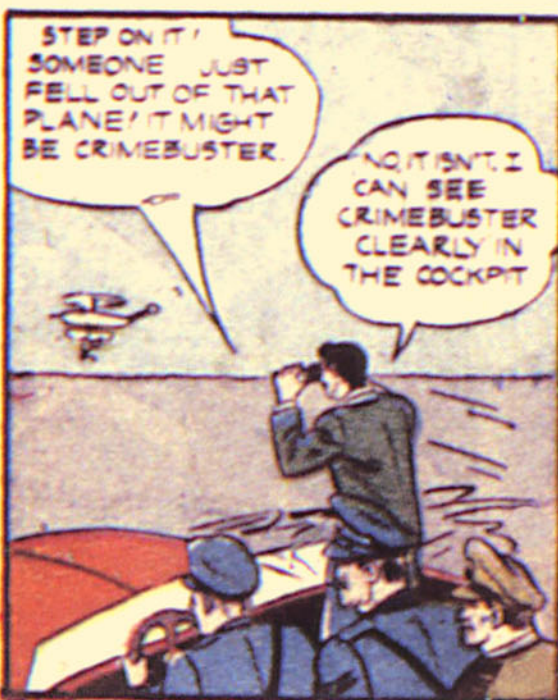
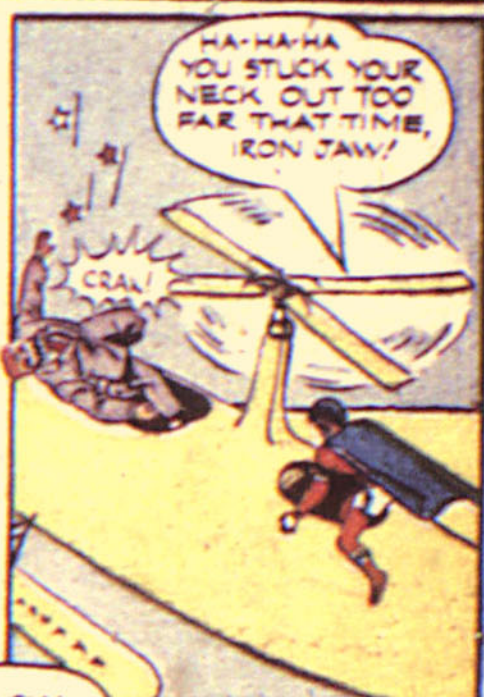
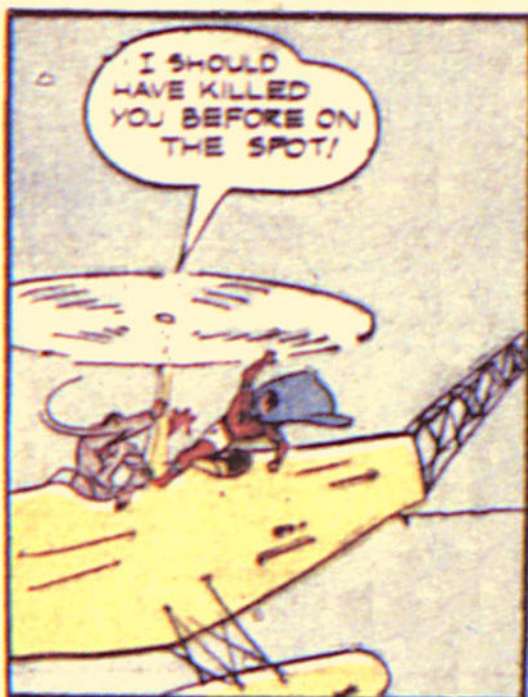
THEY ALL SLIP  
UP SOMEPLACE,  
EH, MR LOOVER.



REMEMBER MEN, SOON AS THE KIDNAPPERS REACH FOR THE BAG-PUT ALL THE FLOOD LIGHTS ON! DON'T SHOOT-WE WANT THEM ALIVE! I'LL BE IN A SUB NEAR BY! ALRIGHT, MAJOR CARROLL, IT'S TIME!







THE  
END



LIKE A GIANT BUG THE SNOW PLANE STREAKS  
ACROSS THE ICE —

WE'RE OFF!

LET 'ER RIDE!

THEN WITH THE GRACE OF A WHITE SWAN  
THE WINGS SNAP OUT AND SEIZE  
AIR

CLACK

BOYO-BYO!  
SHE RIDES LIKE  
A QUEEN.

WE'RE IN! WAIT'LL  
THE COMMANDER  
HEARS OF THIS!

NOW WE'LL SEE  
HOW SHE GOES AT  
HIGH SPEED... HANG ON!

HEY, SWOOP...  
DOWN BELOW?  
...THERE'S  
SOMEBODY ON  
THE ICE... LOOKS  
LIKE HE'S  
HURT!

GOSH, THAT GUY'S  
WALKING AWFUL  
CLOSE TO THE ICE  
BRINK WITH THE  
CRIPPLED ONE.

GEE...  
IT'S AN  
ESKIMO

LOOK OUT, STOP!  
OH-H-H... HE'S DROPPED  
THE SOLDIER OVER  
THE BRINK!

JINKERS!

WHAT'S  
THE  
MATTER  
HERE?  
COULD  
NOT  
HELP  
IT... FOOT  
SLIP.



HM-M-M, MIGHTY FUNNY, THIS GUN HAS ONE SHOT OUT OF IT... THAT SOLDIER COULD HAVE BEEN SHOT, EH?

Y-I-E-E-I-I

SUFFERING SUNFISH.... **JAPS!** HUNDREDS OF EM!

FOOLS! WE'VE BEEN FOOLS.... **THIS GUY'S A JAP!**

IF WE GET OUT OF THIS WE'RE LUCKY... MOVE, WINKIE, MOVE

PUFF, PUFF... THAT DIRTY JAP... SHOOTING THE SOLDIER AND PUFF... PUFF

**WINKIE!** OH GEE, GOSH... TOO LATE TO HELP... I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK.

NEVER MIND ME! **GO, SWOOP! SCRAM!**

THE DIRTY CRAWLING VAR-MINTS... WHY DIDN'T I LOAD THE PLANE WITH AMMUNITION... BEFORE I CAME!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER SWOOP REACHES THE FIELD

NO TIME TO TALK, SIR... LOAD THE PLANE WITH AMMUNITION... **JAPS** THEY'VE GOT MY PAL...

GREAT GUNS... **JAPS** HERE?

WE CAN'T HELP YOU ON THE ICE, SWOOP, OUR SHIPS CAN'T LAND BUT WE'LL FOLLOW YOU OVER.

THANKS I JUST HOPE THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO!



MEANWHILE WINKIE IS DEEP IN THE  
HEART OF HORROR...

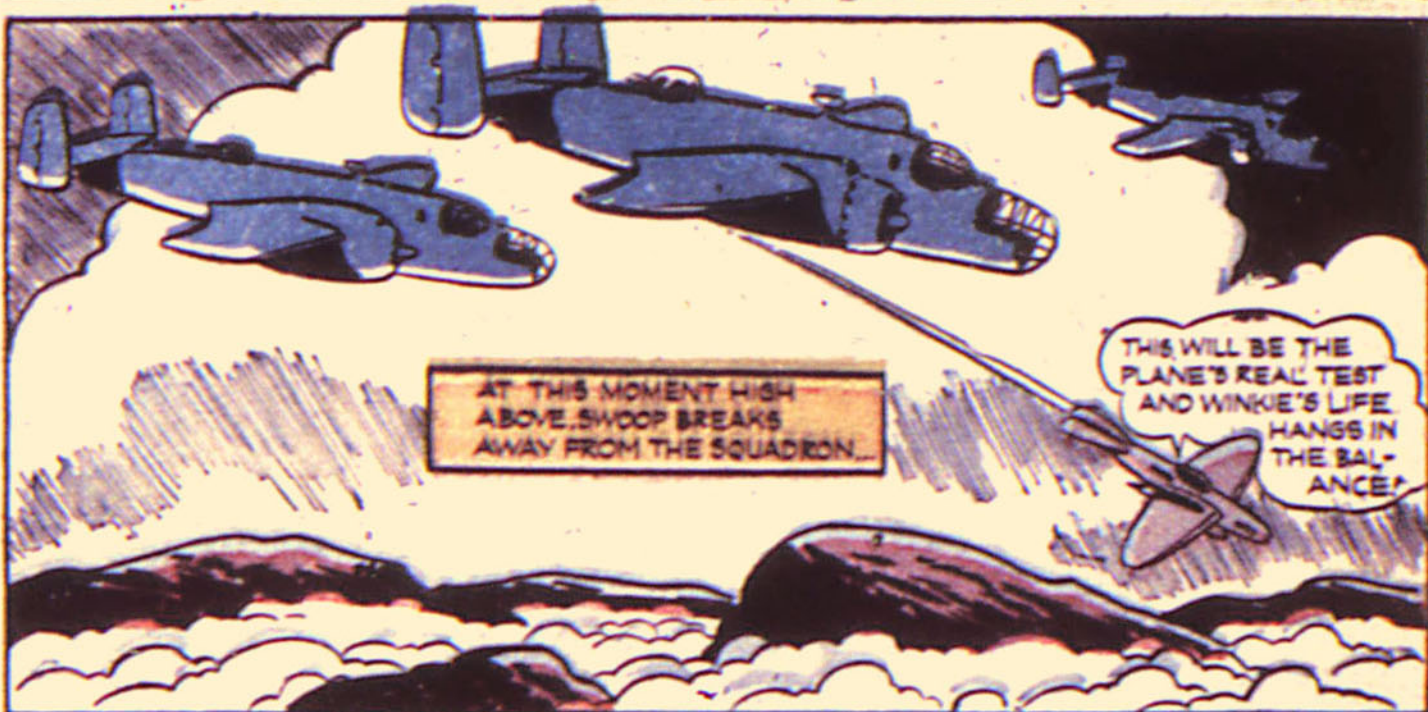
HAVE GOOD LOOK, CHUBBY ONE... IT IS LAST  
EYES WILL SEE BEFORE  
CHANGING INTO SEAL  
MEAT, HO-HO-HO!

WHY, YA SMIRKING  
SAR A  
HUNDRED  
OF YOU BUMS  
WILL KICK THE  
BUCKET FOR  
THIS!

IS PLANES  
OVERHEAD, MANY  
OF THEM!

HO, HO, LITTLE WORRY  
FOR US... PLANES CANNOT  
LAND ON ICE CLIFFS!

PH-T-T-T,  
WHAT A  
SMELL YOU  
GUYS HAVE



IF ONLY I CAN GET THEM  
KNOCKED OFF BEFORE THEY  
KILL WINKIE FOR SPITE!

SWOOP PRESSES A LEVER AND  
HIS AUTOMATIC GRENADE  
TOSSEING DEVICE SPRINGS INTO  
ACTION -

THEY  
CAN'T OF  
KILLED HIM  
THEY  
CAN'T!

Y-I-I-I  
PLANE CRAWL ON  
GROUND... IS INHUMAN!  
YA-A-A-A





OUCH...WHAT A CLOSE ONE!

DIE YOU ASHAGH!

WHEW

NOW LETS SEE THAT  
WOULD BE IT OVER THERE...  
NO... NOW WAIT A SECOND...  
IT WAS NORTH BY WEST...  
OR... OH GOSH!



IF I EVER GIVE YOU THE DEVIL  
AGAIN KICK ME...YOU LOOK  
LIKE A WALKING DREAM, YA  
BIG STIFF!

SWOOP, NO KIDDING,  
I SAW THE MAPS...  
THEY BURNED EM  
BUT I REMEMBER  
WHERE THE  
BIG HIDEOUT  
IS.



WITH WINKIE'S  
INFORMATION IN  
HAND, SWOOP  
LEADS THE  
SQUADRON A-  
LOFT.



WINKIE, OLD BOY  
MAYBE WE SHOULD LET  
THE ARMY OFFICIALS  
HUNT...YOUR MIND ISNT  
EXACTLY BUILT FOR THIS  
KIND OF STUFF.



AN HOUR DRIFTS BY

AW HECK, MAYBE YOU'RE  
RIGHT...I'M JUST A DOPE...  
LET'S TURN  
BACK.

WOW!  
NO, NO, WINKIE,  
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
THERE IT IS!

LIKE AN AVENGING COMET SWOOP STREAKS  
DOWN AND RELEASES HIS BOMBS...



WHAT COULD BE SWEETER...  
AH, MR JAP, WE'RE GOING  
TO KNOCK IT RIGHT  
DOWN YOUR YAP.

I'LL USE  
THE SIDE  
GUNS, HUH,  
SWOOP?





THOSE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES WILL KNOCK SOME OF THE BOYS DOWN.

SO LET'S KNOCK THEM OUT FIRST-RIGHT?

LEAPING CODFISH CAKES. AM I A GOOD SHOT OR AM I?

OVER THERE, SWOOP A BUNCH OF THEM ARE TRYING TO DUCK US!

THEY'LL DUCK WINKIE.... RIGHT DOWN TO H.....

CONGRATULATIONS, SWOOP, THAT ATTACK HAS PROVED BEYOND A DOUBT THAT YOUR PLANE IS DESPERATELY NEEDED HERE!

UNTIL NEXT ISSUE HAPPY LANDINGS - FROM SWOOP AND WINKIE.

BOY, WHAT THE BOYS IN GUADACANAL WOULD GIVE FOR A CHANCE LIKE THIS!

OR GUYS ANYWHERE

THIRTY MINUTES LATER THE ATTACK IS OVER... HOMEWARD BOUNDS THE VICTORIOUS SQUADRON

**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933**

Of *Boy Comics*, published bi-monthly at New York, New York, for October 1, 1943.

State of New York } ss:  
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Leverett S. Gleason, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of *Boy Comics*, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 637, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Leverett S. Gleason, Chappaqua, N. Y.; Editor, Charles Biro, 35-20 81st St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Bob

Wood, 34 East 16th St., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Bella Kimmelfeld, 114 East 12nd St., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Magazine House, Inc., 114 East 12nd St., New York, N. Y.; Comic House, Inc., 114 East 12nd St., New York, N. Y.; Leverett S. Gleason, Chappaqua, N. Y.; Bella Kimmelfeld, 114 East 12nd St., New York, N. Y.; Sidney Schreberg, 11 Park Place, New York, N. Y.; H. C. Morris, 420 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books

of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: (This information is required from daily publications only.)

(Signed) LEVERETT S. GLEASON, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1943.

(Seal) HERMAN PERRY.  
(My commission expires March 30, 1945.)

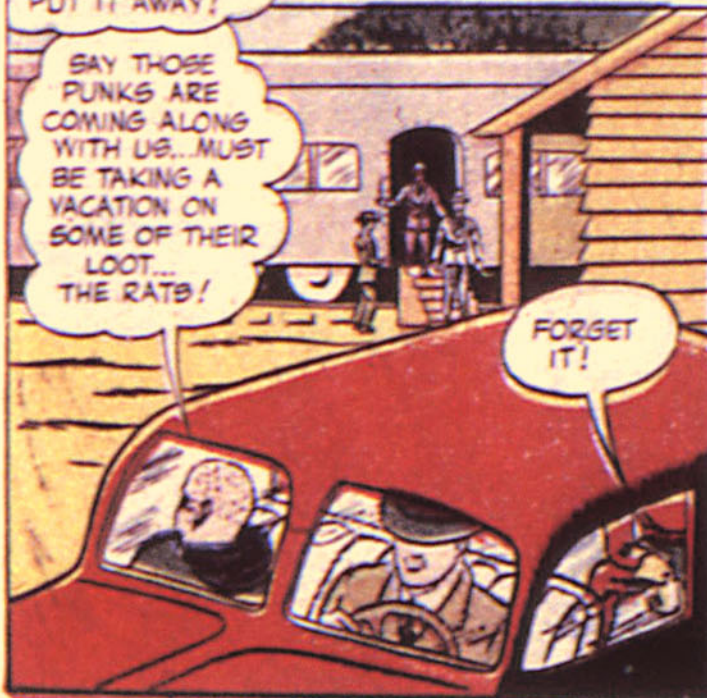
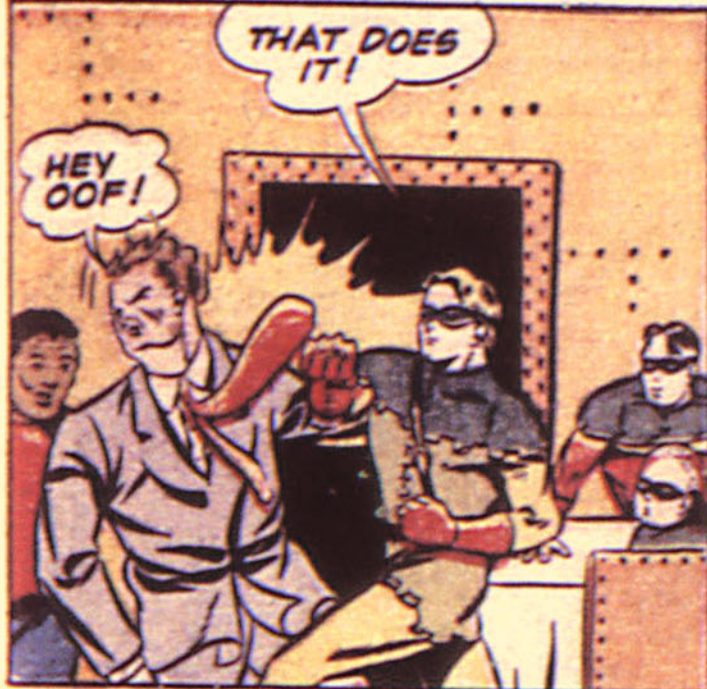




AND SO THE NEXT DAY NEW YORK'S GIFTS TO JUSTICE ARE RIDING HIGH...









A NIGHT IN THE MOUNTAINS FINDS THE BAND READY FOR ACTION THE NEXT DAY.

GO AHEAD AND HAVE FUN, GUYS... I'LL PROWL AROUND A LITTLE AND JOIN YOU LATER.

O.K.



I DIDN'T WANT TO GET THE FELLERS ALL EXCITED BUT THOSE MUGS DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY'D COME UP HERE FOR SUNSHINE OR SWIMMING.



HM-M-M... THEY ARE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING ALRIGHT... AND VERY METHODICAL TOO!



NOW WHAT THE DEVIL COULD THEY BE UP TO... PERHAPS MR BUTLER CAN GIVE ME SOME IDEA ON THINGS!



WELL OF COURSE ROBINHOOD WE DON'T HAVE A GANGSTER CLIENTELE UP HERE BUT NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... ONE THUG BY THE NAME OF ROCKY STREET WAS BUMPED OFF SOME YEARS AGO UP THE RIVER... IT HURT THE CLUB QUITE A LOT AND I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT IN.



OH WELL THOSE THINGS ARE BOUND TO HAPPEN...

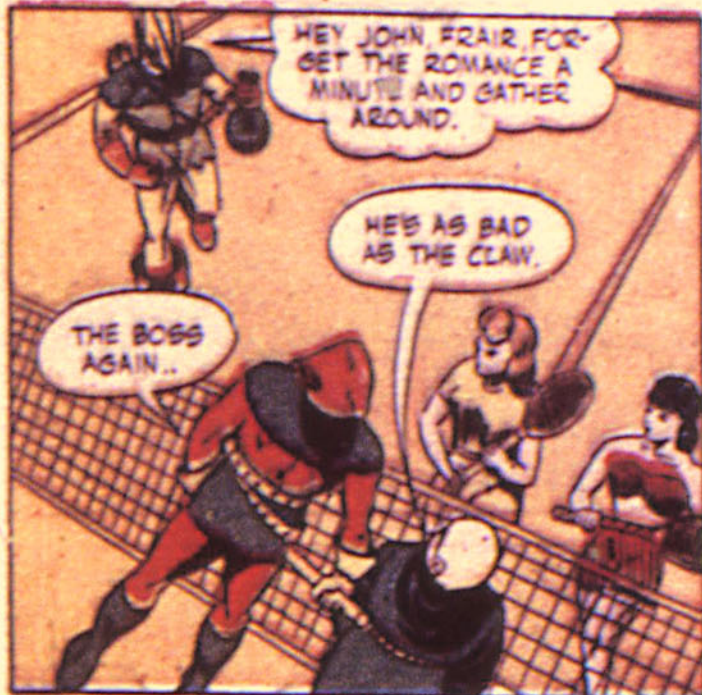
**ROCKY STREET...** THE BANK ROBBER... HE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HIDDEN HALF A MILLION SOMEWHERE BEFORE HE DIED... I WONDER IF THEY COULD BE... GUESS, I BETTER FIND OUT!



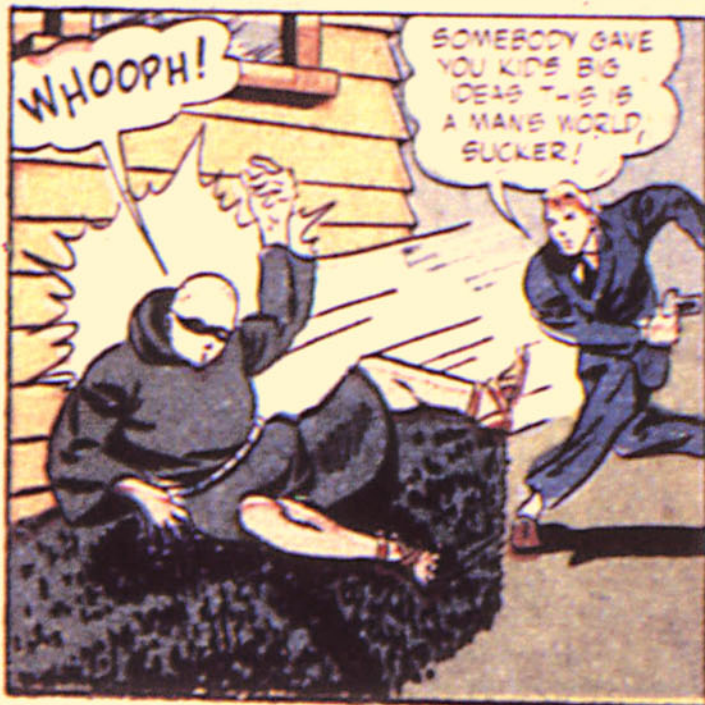
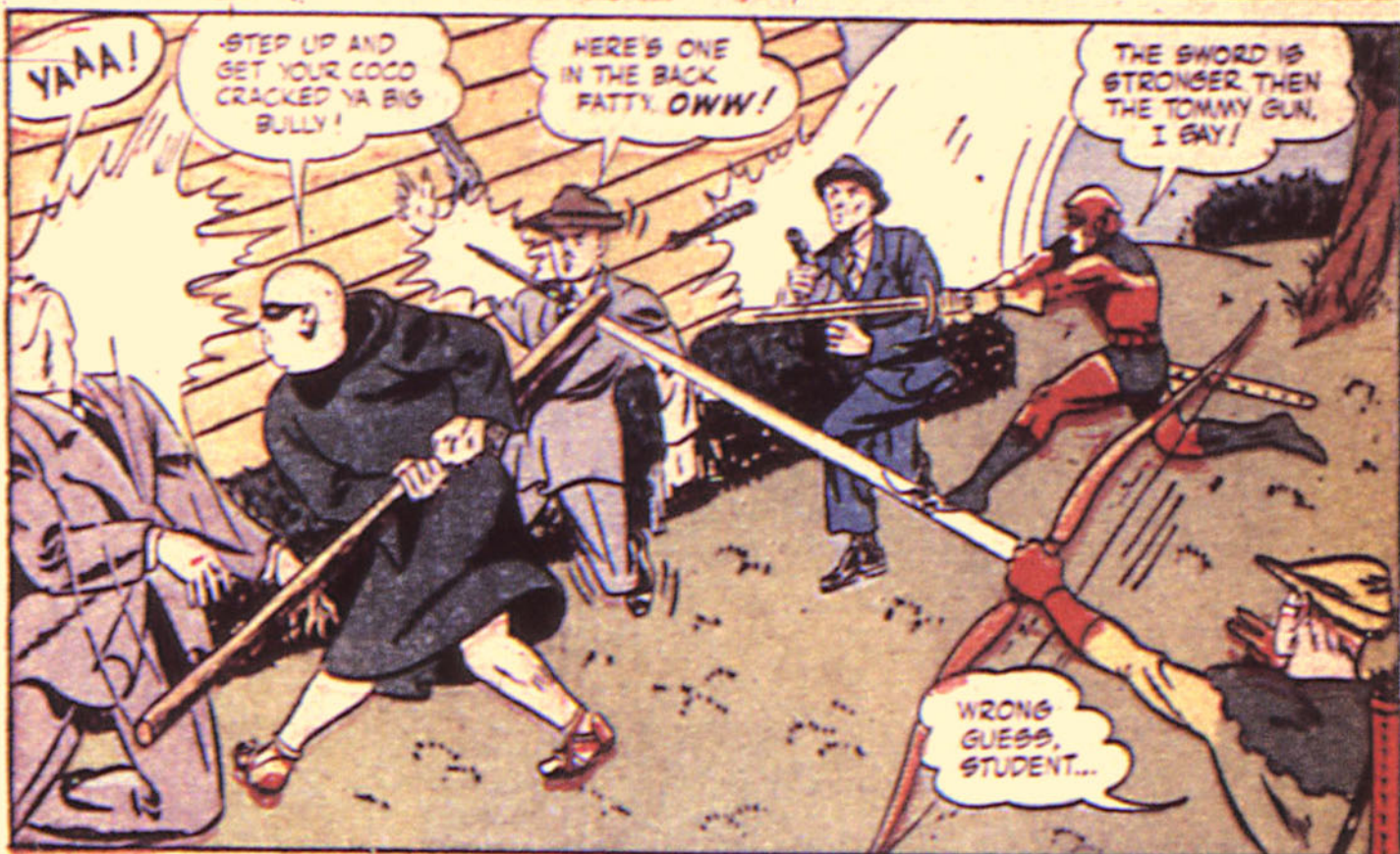
WELL THIS IS SOMETHING... A FALSIFIED DRAFT CARD... THAT F.B.I. COURSE SURE COMES IN HANDY!













THE WHOLE BURG  
WILL BE UP IN A  
MINUTE...GOTTA  
MAKE TRACKS...

THIS IS THE  
BIG CHEESE!

THERE THEY  
GO, C'MON!

YOUR SWORD,  
JOHN...CUT THE  
BRIDGE LOOSE!  
I'LL HOLD ON!

ROBINS BOSS, BUT I  
SURE HATE TO DO THIS...  
HOLD ON PAL...HERE  
GOES!

THAT BIG  
CHEESE IS  
STILL HANGING  
ON, DARN IT!

GOTTA GIVE  
HIM CREDIT  
HE'S MIGHTY  
FAST ON HIS  
FEET!





TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

SO YOU SEE, THESE PUNKS KNEW OF ROCKY STREET'S VISIT HERE AND THOUGHT HE MIGHT HAVE HID THE MONEY 'AROUND!

WELL, WELL YOU WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!

YEAH, CAN YOU IMAGINE THOSE DOPES FALLING FOR A FAKE MONEY BAG!



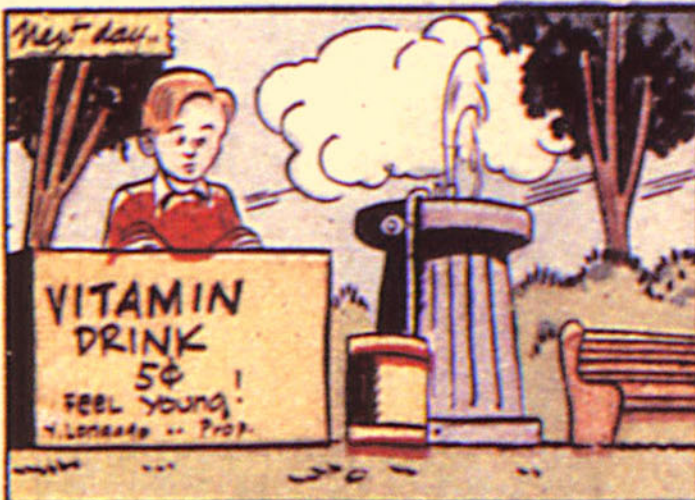


GOSH! IF VITAMINS MAKE  
PEOPLE FEEL SO GOOD--WHY  
CAN'T I MAKE A BUSINESS  
OUT OF THIS? THEN I COULD  
FILL UP MY WAR STAMP BOOK  
FAST!



ALL  
THAT  
NIGHT

THAT DRINKING FOUNTAIN DOWN THE  
PARK WILL COME IN HANDY. I'LL MIX  
UP SOME VITAMIN DRINK SYRUP--AND  
FIX UP A COUPLE OF PIPES TO THE  
FOUNTAIN...



NOT A CUSTOMER YET--AN' I'M  
GETTIN' SLEEPY--I WAS UP  
ALL NIGHT WORKING ON THIS...

HO  
HUM

YAWN

HO  
HUM

YAWN



HOWDY, LITTLE LAD!  
I SEE YER SELLIN'  
A FANCY DRINK  
HERE. WILL IT  
REALLY MAKE  
ME FEEL YOUNG?



HO  
HUM

YAWN

HUH??  
SURE!  
TRY IT--  
--(YAWN)--  
AND...HO  
HUM--  
(GULSE ME)  
FIND  
OUT

YAWN

HO  
HUM



SORRY--I'M TOO TIRED TO  
WATCH THE EFFECT--I'M  
FALLING ASLEEP--

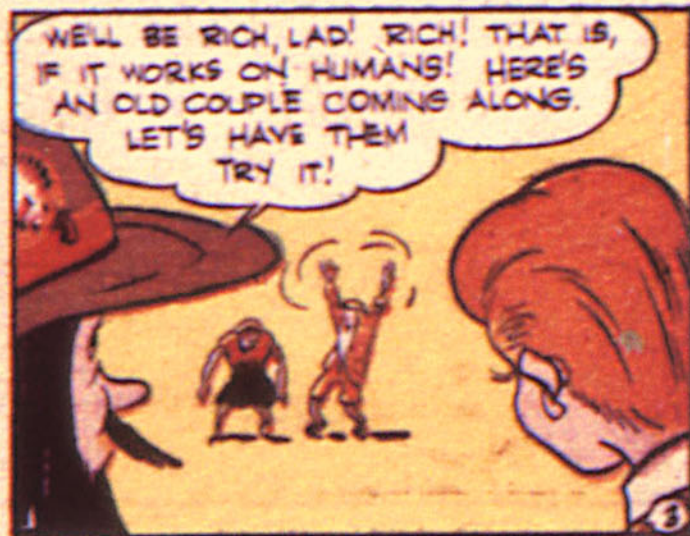
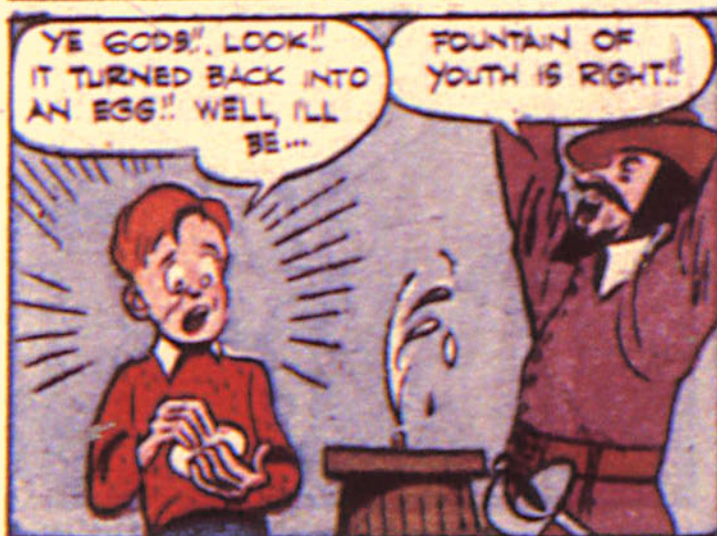
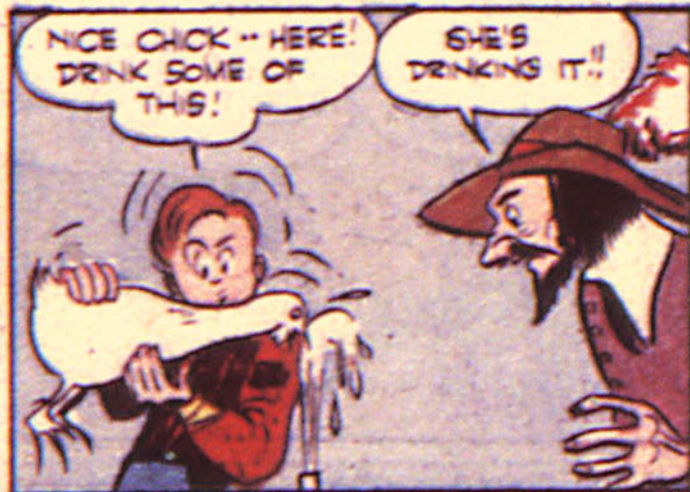
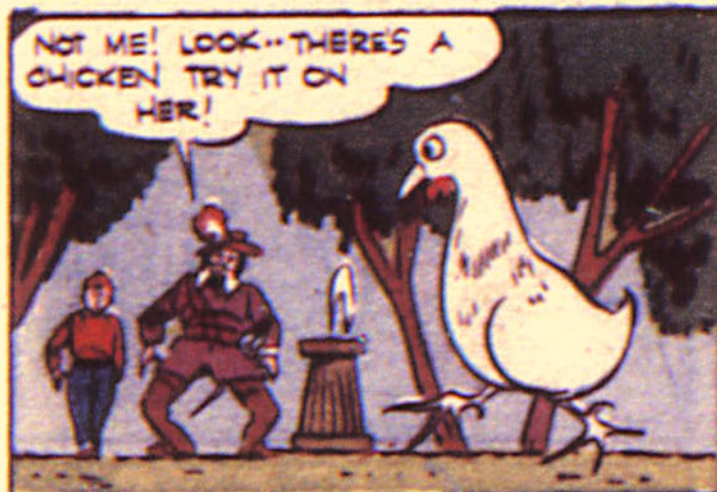
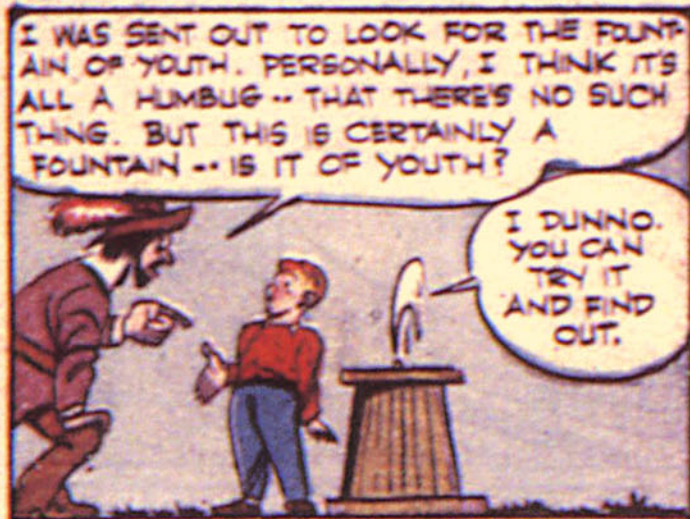
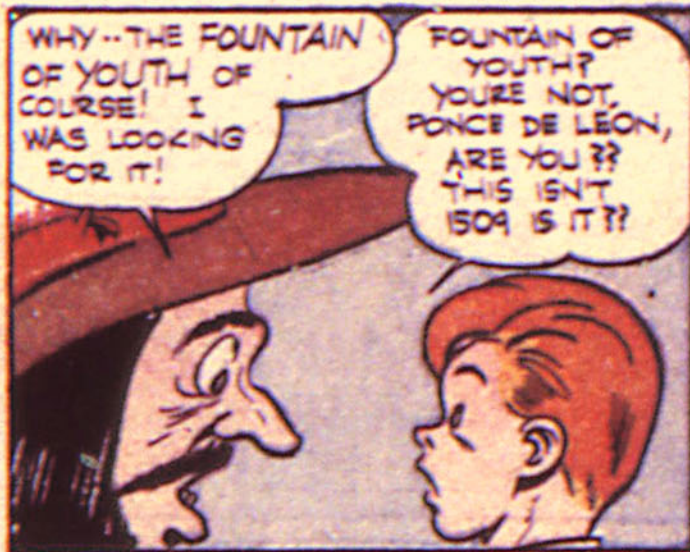


**SLEEP**

WAKE UP, SON!!  
WAKE UP!!









AFTER I'VE GIVEN YOU  
THE BEST YEARS OF  
MY LIFE-- JUST BE-  
CAUSE I'M OLD AND  
HAGGY YOU'RE  
GIVING ME THE  
AIR.

YER NOT A RAVIN'  
BEAUTY NO MORE!  
YER SCRAWNY AN'  
WITHERED AN'  
BROKEN DOWN. GIT  
OUTTA MY SIGHT!!

SURE I'M AS OLD AS YOU ARE-- BUT I'VE  
AGED GRACEFULLY. THE YEARS HAVE  
TOUCHED ME BUT LIGHTLY...

THE OLD LADY DRINKS, AND  
A WONDERFUL CHANGE  
TAKES PLACE.

WHY.. WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
I FEEL 50  
YEARS  
YOUNGER!!

IF YE WERENT SO  
DANGED UGLY--

HUH?

WHAT HAPPENED??  
YER BEAUTIFUL!! YER  
YOUNG -- HEH HEH--  
I WAS ONLY KIDDING  
ABOUT NOT LIKING  
YOU ANY MORE--

WHAT WOULD A  
PRETTY YOUNG GIRL  
WANT FROM AN OLD  
GEEZER LIKE YOU?  
GO WAY, GRAMPS--YOU'RE  
BOTHERING ME!

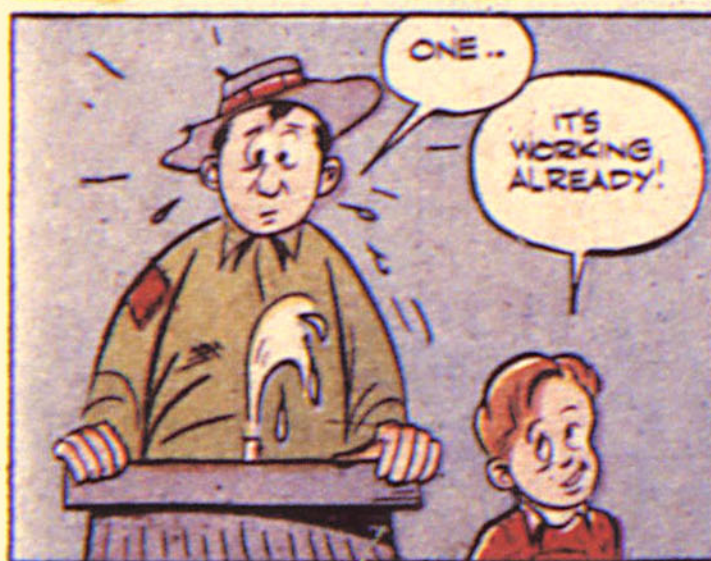
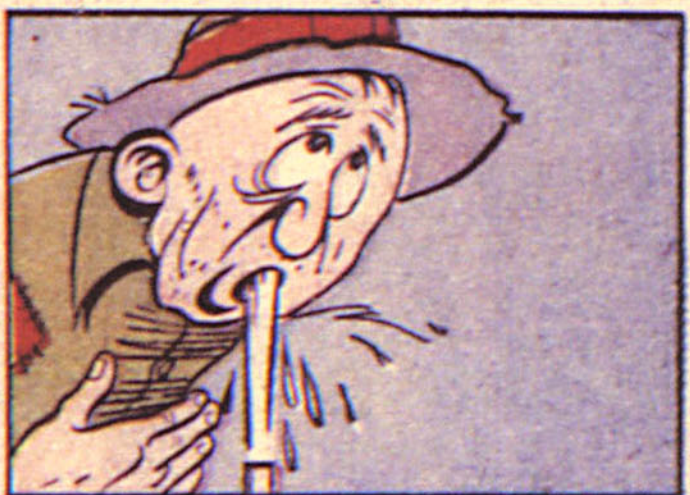
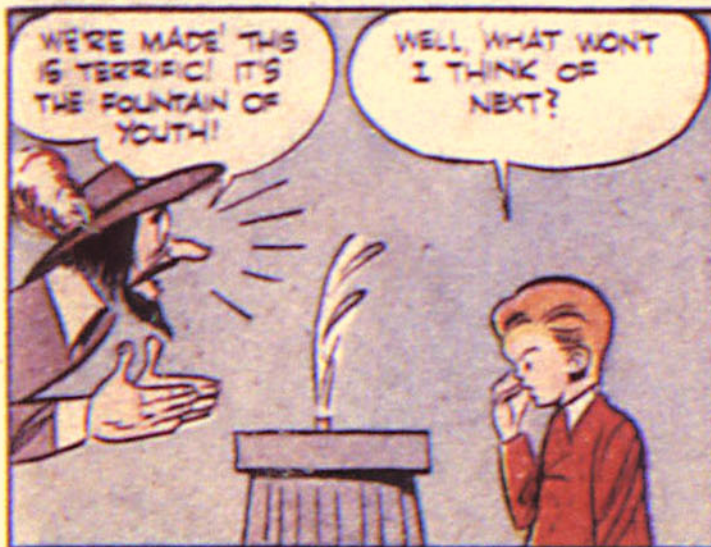
LEMME AT  
THAT DRINK!!

LO AND BEHOLD--THE OLD MAN BECOMES YOUNG,  
BUT--HE JUST DIDN'T STOP SOON ENOUGH!!

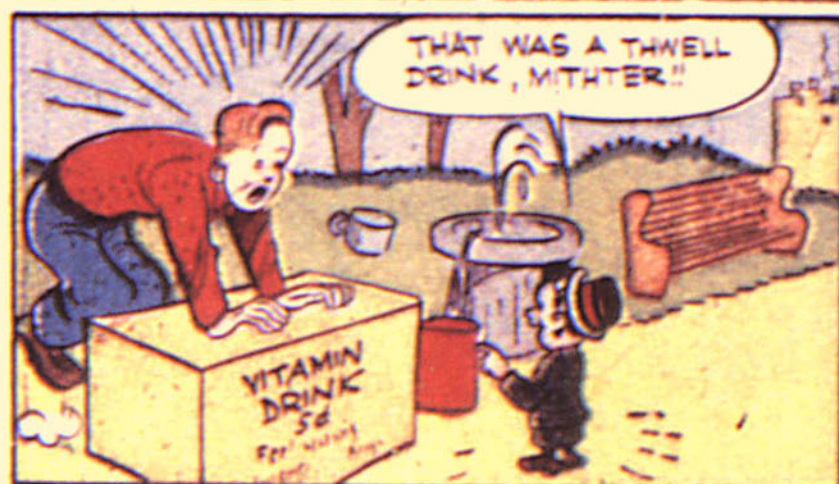
WHAT  
THE--  
??

SO LONG, KIDDO.  
COME AROUND IN  
TWENTY YEARS!!









*Frank*  
*Longago*  
WILL SEE  
YOU  
NEXT ISSUE  
**BOY  
COMICS**



OF COURSE MEN WE INTEND TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT PAUL'S DISCOVERY. BUT THE TRUTH IS... ONCE WE HIT THEM WE WILL BE WIPED OUT UNLESS WE ARE LUCKY.



OF COURSE IF YOU STILL WISH TO..

YES, YES... OUR DAMAGE WILL BE TEN TO ONE BUT THEY WILL PAY DEARLY FOR OUR LIVES



NIGHTFALL AND THE GUERRILLA BAND MOVES FORWARD... SILENTLY CAREFULLY.



THE GERMANS ARE DEPENDING GREATLY ON THIS SUPPLY BASE.. IF WE CAN DESTROY IT WE'LL WEAKEN THEIR ATTACK!



I KNOW SIR... AND DESTROY IT WE WILL.

S-H-H-H-H-H! I THINK I SEE A NAZI SENTRY!

QUIET, MEN!



AHH-H-H-H!

THAT'S ONE FOR RUSSIA!



THAT IS THE ONLY GUARD ON THIS END... WE ARE FREE FROM HERE TO THE EDGE OF CAMP!

GOOD!

MOVE SLOWLY MEN!





PERFECT... THEY NEVER EXPECTED US IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD... CRAWL FORWARD... THE FIRST ONE TO BE DISCOVERED FIRE HIS GUN, THEN ALL CHARGE AT ONCE...

SOME BROKEN FAMILIES SHALL BE AVENGED THIS NIGHT!



FORMS SLITHER THROUGH THE DARKNESS... AHEAD LIES DEATH BUT COURAGE IS HIGH.



THEN...

YAH!!!  
DER ENEMY!



FORWARD!

DESTROY THE  
ENEMY!



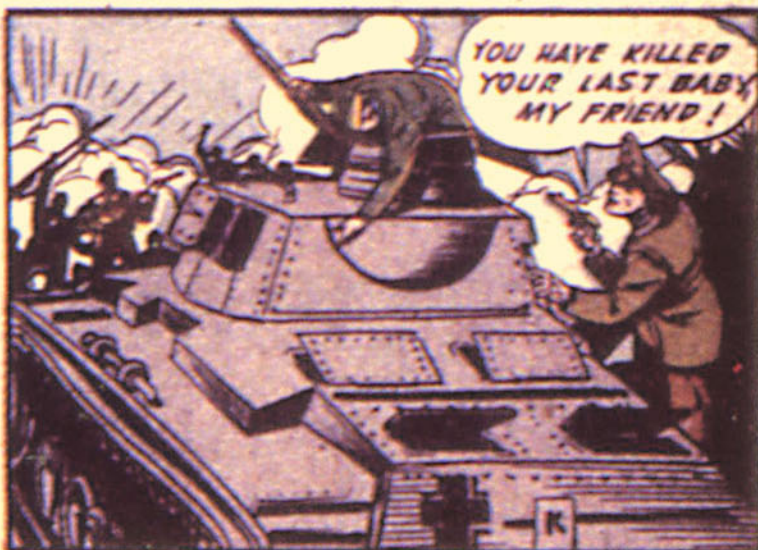
A PRESENT FROM  
STALINGRAD AND LENINGRAD  
AND MOSCOW...



WELL,  
THAT JUST  
ABOUT DOES IT!







ON AND ON SURGES THE RUSSIAN DESTRUCTION... SUPPLIES DISAPPEAR INTO SMOKE BUT THEN GERMAN REINFORCEMENTS RUSH TO THE SCENE AS THE GUERRILLAS LEAVE....





LOOKOUT, LOOKOUT..  
NAZI PLANE!

FALL FLAT  
QUICKLY!

ANHHHHH!

YOU NAZI PIGS, A DAY OF  
JUSTICE WILL COME FOR  
EVERY ONE OF YOU...

OUR BAND IS SACRIFICED..  
BROKEN UP... DISTROYED...  
PROBABLY ALL DEAD BUT IT  
WAS WORTH IT...

AH, THE GERMANS HAVE  
DONE A THOROUGH JOB  
HERE... AND PROBABLY  
STILL AROUND, BUT THEY  
WON'T KEEP ME OUT..

OLD WOMEN ARE  
USELESS TO US!..  
HEY COME BACK  
HERE!

WHY

HELP!

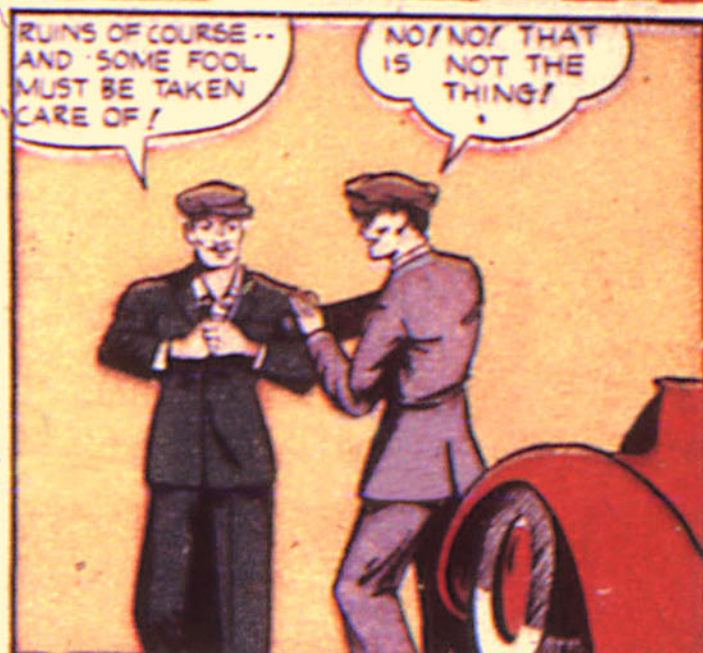
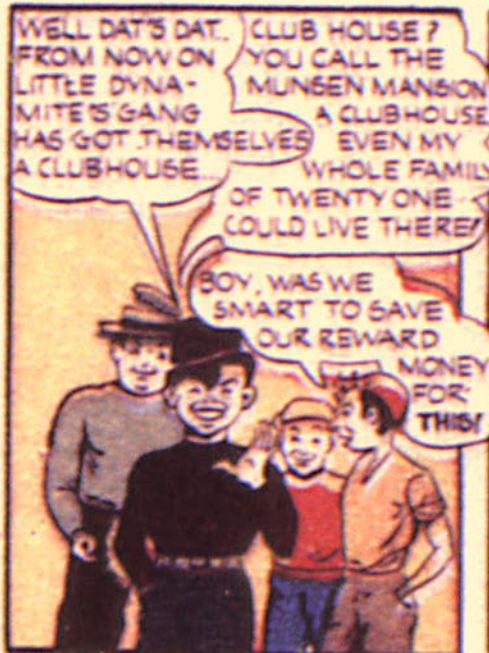
COME HERE LITTLE BRAT  
I VILL NOT VAIST A  
BULLET ON YOU!

NOR  
WILL I  
ON YOU











YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY MORE WORK ON THIS DUMP, SON, CAUSE WE'RE GOING TO BUY IT!

SURE, SAVE YOUR ELBOW GREASE!

IS DAT SO ... LISTEN, YOU JERKS, WE JUST BOUGHT THE PLACE OURSELVES!



VERY WELL, WE'LL BUY IT FROM YOU THEN.

NUTS TA DAT!

HOW MUCH?

THIS IS OUR NEW CLUB AND WE WOULDN'T SELL IT FER LESS THEN TEN GRAND!



VERY WELL - HERE IS THE MONEY.. TEN THOUSAND - NOW WE'LL TAKE OVER



WOW... TEN GRAND!

LEMME AT IT!

GET BACK, YOU MUGS!



SOMETHINGS FISHY HERE AND NOBODY'S GETTING DIS JOINT FER ANY KINDA DOUGH - NOW BLOW FAST!

WHY.. YA LITTLE..



TRY RAISING YA MITT TA ME AGAIN AND YOU'LL HAVE TA BUY A HOSPITAL,



JEEPS - ARE YA NUTS, DYNAMITE - TEN GRAND!

THE PLACE ONLY COST US TWELVE HUNDRED

SO WHAT!





I CAN SPOT A PHONEY WHEN I SEE ONE AND WE WANT NO TROUBLE TILL WE GET THIS PLACE ORGANIZED. NOW GET TO WORK, YOU GUYS



AS EVENING FALLS AND THE JUVENILE SNORES OF DYNAMITE AND HIS GANG RING THROUGH THE OLD HOUSE .....



I HAVE RETURNED OH GRANDFATHER GRAND ... WHAT NOW WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO, OH SPIRIT?



WHAT'S DAT?

IT'S FROM DOWNSTAIRS

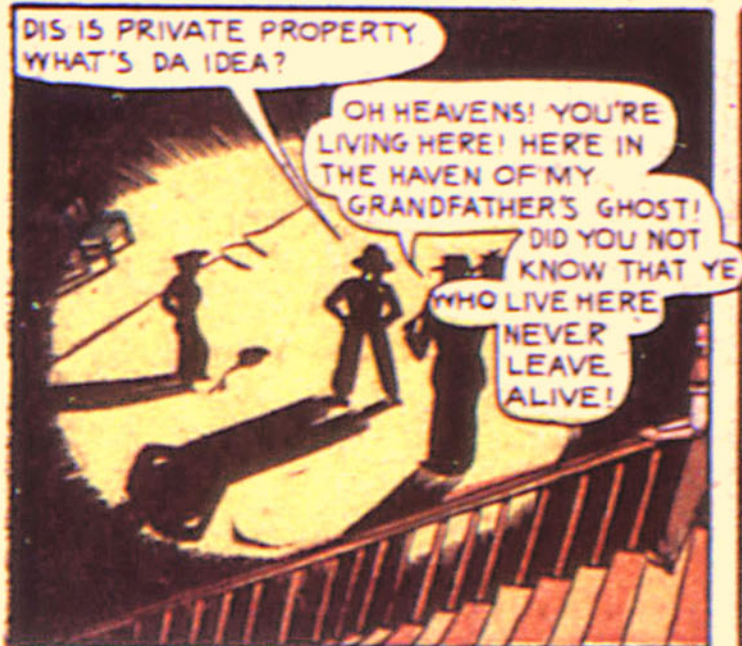


WHAT KINDA STUFF IS THIS? HEY, YOU!

HE'S TALKIN' TO HIMSELF, JUMPIN' MOSES!



DIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY. WHAT'S DA IDEA?



PITY ON YOU POOR CHILDREN! PITY ON YOU TO DIE SO YOUNG!

A SCREWBALL NO LESS!









HERE'S YOUR  
TEN BUCKS.  
NOW SCRAM!  
YOU CERTAINLY  
BAWLED THAT  
UP!

OK, BUT YOU'RE  
WASTING YOUR TIME. HE'S  
MISTER... THEM  
KIDS IS SMART!

HE'S  
RIGHT,  
PETER.  
THERE'S  
ONLY ONE  
THING  
TO DO.

TOMORROW WE'LL  
HEEL OURSELVES  
AND I'LL KEEP THE KIDS  
IN PLACE WHILE YOU PACK  
THE STUFF IN THE  
CAR... WE'LL BRING  
A FEW BOYS-IN  
CASE.....

THUSLY NEXT MORNING

NOT A MOVE OR  
I'LL BLOW YER  
ONE BRAIN OUT!

GULP!!

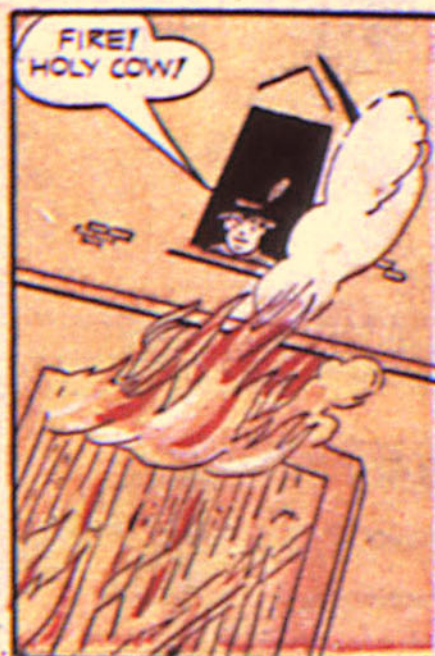
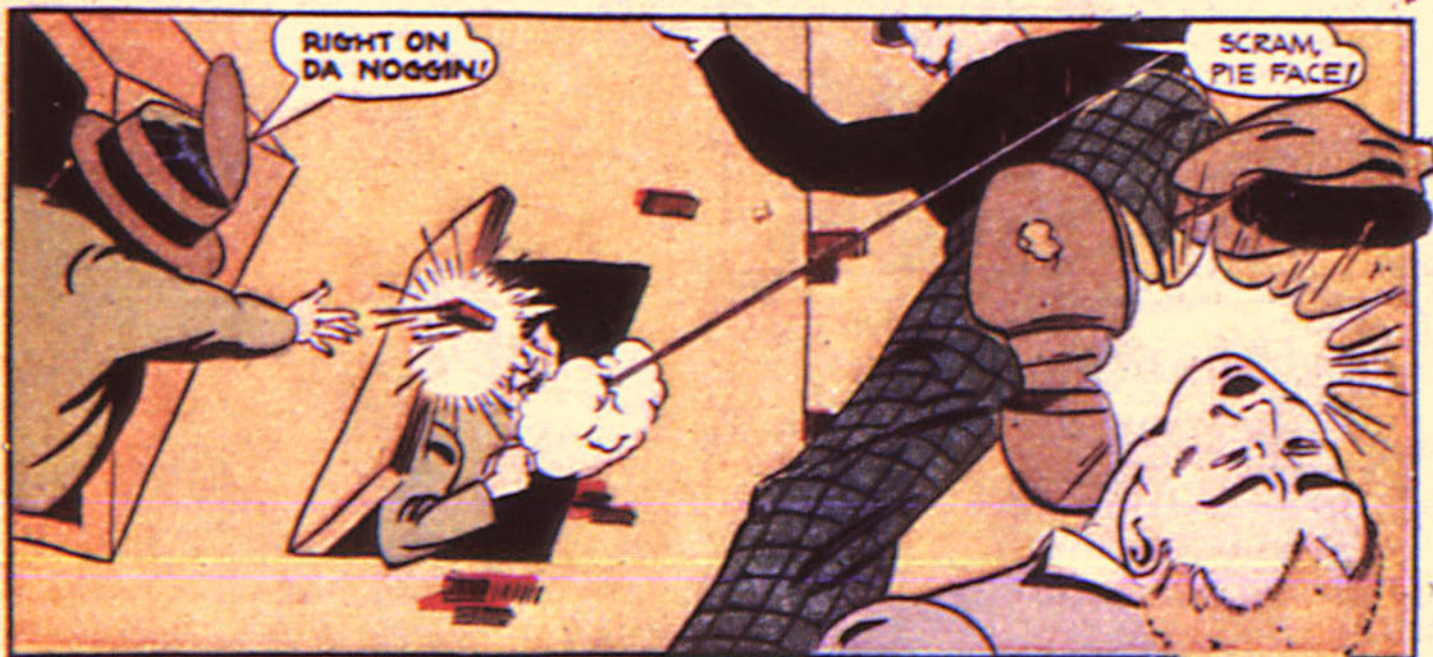
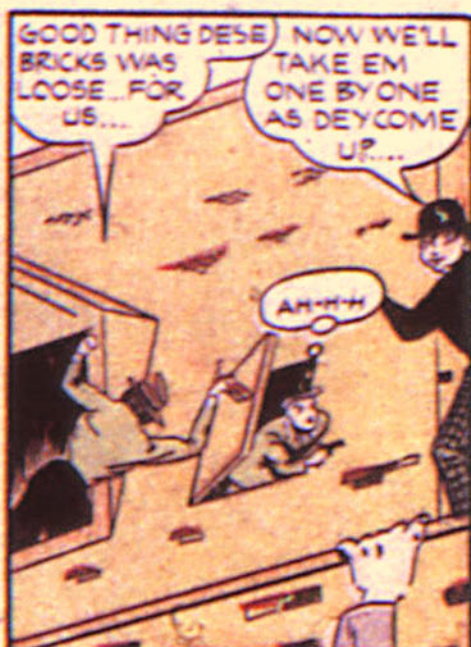
LINE UP, YOU KIDS,  
AND DON'T SPARE  
THE SPEED!

WELL  
FER....

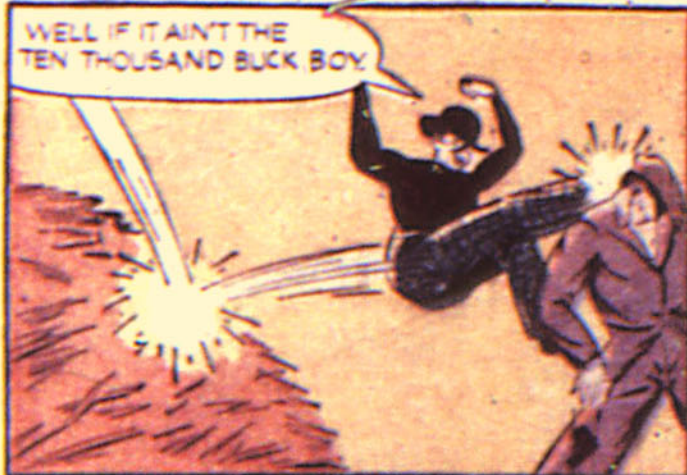
LET'S GO,  
GUYS!

STRANGE  
KINDA GHOSTS  
WHAT USE TOMMY  
GUNS!









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IN THE UNITED STATES

**"CRIME does not pay"**

IS THE

**ONLY** Magazize of it's kind

**ALL TRUE CRIME STORIES**

DARINGLY PORTRAYED IN STRIP FORM  
AS THEY ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

GET IT ON YOUR  
NEWSSTAND

**TODAY!**



**BEWARE!** BEWARE OF THE TRAMP!  
HE WILL KILL FOR A DIME!  
HE'LL GET YOU  
IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

Starring  
**DAREDEVIL**

AND THE  
**LITTLE  
WISE  
GUYS**

DON'T  
MISS THIS  
ISSUE!

**OUT  
NOW!**

